

THE HOUGHTON STAR



THE HOUGHTON STAR

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A Call For Responsibility

It is easy to pass through life without thinking. Many times we act, but don't think about what we are going to do or what we have just done. It is sort of like what Randy Stonehill said, "Kick off your shoes, put your brain in neutral, and turn on the television set." Maybe at Houghton, it's more like "Kick off your sneakers, put your brain to studying, and get involved." For a small deserted place, Houghton has enough activities to keep people going from the time they wake up until they go to bed. The problem isn't that people are not involved (this can be another editorial), but that people only do. It seems that at an institution of "higher learning," people would think about what they do.

I think that a reason that one doesn't think about what he does is that it places a responsibility on him for his actions. In other words, a person is accountable before and after his action. This is not something that we can let pass by. Responsibility is a quality that is needed in the world. It is something that we as Christians need to think about. We are responsible to those around us for the effects of our actions upon them. Also, we are accountable to God. Do we accurately represent God and his teachings by our actions?

Making this more specific, Houghton does offer many opportunities for action. For example, one can be involved in the dormitory, outreach groups, other service groups, special interest clubs and organizations,

class and school governments, sports, social events, entertainment, classes, etc. Each of us is involved in some way in one or more of these activities. However, do we ever think about what we are doing in each of these areas? For example, when a person performs in a Senate Spot, does that person think about what he is doing or the effect of that action upon others? Or, when someone is playing a sport, is Christ exemplified by the way he plays? (These are two examples that I need to think about in my own life. They are not meant to be demeaning to anyone who is involved in these particular areas.)

Another area of opportunity allowing for action is what one might call spontaneous actions and pranks. These activities and their effects are rarely thought out before the actual activity takes place. Maybe we should stop and think about the ramifications of this type of activity. Even though thinking beforehand is rarely done, this does not mean that we are free from responsibility. We have to own up to what we have done. Maybe we should take some time after we have done something and think about those who have been affected by our action. Was anyone hurt? Was the action worthwhile?

I think that responsibility is not just a requirement for those who act. The person who has something done to them is also responsible. This person is not responsible for the action, but for his reaction to it. Yet, even though this is important, I think a person also needs to contact the person whom he feels is doing something wrong. This brings up the concept of "being our brother's keeper." Many times I have to question myself about whether I care enough to go to another person about his actions. I question whether I am worthy. Do I have a log in my eye? I may be the one that needs to change, and not the other person. Yet, communication is the only way that a person can solve these problems. We need to talk to each other more.

In closing, I need to say that writing this is not easy. This is not intended to condemn anyone; it is something that is pertinent to me. I need to look at my own life. I hope that after reading this, you will think about a few of these things. If so, I think this piece of paper and ink are worth their cost.

Jeff Jordan

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The Houghton Star is a weekly publication representing the voice of the students of Houghton College. The Star encourages the free exchange of opinion; but opinions and ideas expressed herein do not necessarily represent the views of the Star staff, or of Houghton College. Letters to the editor are welcomed, and must be in the Star office by 9:00 am Tuesday. The editor reserves the right to edit contributions. The Star subscribes to the United Features Syndicate.



Cover photo by John Nabholz

HEMISPHERES

by David Seymour

How will Republicans fare in the voting on November 2? Consider this: the President's party has not gained seats in the House of Representatives in midterm elections since 1934, when FDR's Democrats won 9 seats. Since the end of World War II the Chief Executive's allies in the House have lost an average of 31 seats. The outlook this year, according to *U.S. News & World Report*, is for a net Democratic gain of 24 posts out of the 435 up for grabs, as well as 6 governorships. The Senate? Virtually unchanged, leaving the GOP in control.

At last, Americans are getting a respite from crime. The FBI on October 19 reported that serious crime had fallen 5 percent since the same time last year. Burglary was down the most—8 percent, with lesser declines in rates for murder, robbery, rape, larceny, and aggravated assault. The drop occurred after crime had reached a two-year plateau which followed two decades of increases. One explanation for the recent reduction: young people now make up a smaller percentage of the population, and youths are the most common perpetrators.

The Soviet Union's natural gas exports to Western Europe—originally scheduled to total 40 billion cubic meters per year by the mid-1980s—have lost momentum. The Soviets had planned to transport gas to seven countries on the Continent through the controversial new Siberian pipeline. But now the Netherlands has dropped delivery orders altogether, and Italy and Belgium are rethinking their contracts with the Russians, due to alternative sources and lowered expectations of demand. Moscow's huge project may pump only half the estimated 40 billion cubic meters of gas to the Europeans. And the Paris-based International Energy Agency says that even at original sales projections, the Soviets will only make an annual \$2 billion off the pipeline after expenses—hardly the \$10 billion yearly windfall which the Reagan Administration feared would fuel the Kremlin's military buildup.

The *Christian Science Monitor* this week reports that NATO representatives feel a sense of relaxation in the alliance after a year and a half of tension. The diplomats cite three factors for their calm: First, they see a possible compromise between President Reagan and the Europeans over the gas pipeline, in which the U.S. will drop sanctions against the Soviets in return for European promises to cut the flow of loan credits and high technology to Moscow. Second, the meeting between Soviet and Chinese officials earlier this month achieved no practical results. Third, the ever-troublesome Mideast situation has cooled.

But a new danger has arisen—the current protectionist moves within the European Community. The new trade barriers, designed to save domestic industries, are reminiscent of those erected in the 1930s, which economists say only worsened the world depression. Observers fear a similar cycle beginning today in recession-racked Europe.

Mexico is mired in the worst financial crisis in its history. During the oil boom which began in the late 1970s, the government of Lopez Portillo freely invested, spent, and borrowed. Now that oil prices have declined and world demand has slowed (*Hemispheres*, Oct. 15), Mexico's debts to foreign banks and governments exceed \$80 billion—and the country cannot even pay the interest on its loans. At home, the peso has fallen to a quarter of its January value against the dollar, growth has halted, private banks have been nationalized, inflation rages at 100 percent.

Mexico now shoulders the heaviest debt of all Third World countries, which together owe Western industrial nations a staggering \$465 billion.

Who's Who

(HCP)

Ten Houghton College seniors have been nominated to appear in the 1982-83 edition of *Who's Who Among Students In American Universities & Colleges*.

New York residents include: Mr. S. Jack Connell, Elmira; Mr. Thomas N. Darling, Rochester; Mr. Steven V. Jones, Copenhagen; and Miss Susan M. Swimley, Clifton Springs.

Also named was Miss Karen R. Blaisure, Montrose, PA; Miss Mary Beth Fuller, Sudbury, MA; Mr. Jeffrey C. Jordan, Pennsville,

NJ; Mr. Thomas S. MacIntyre, Philadelphia, PA; Miss Naomi M. Ruder, Clarksville, MI; and Miss Kim Zahn, Mine Hill, NJ.

Criteria for the award include academic achievement, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and future potential. A Houghton College committee composed of faculty, students and student development personnel made selections based on the above criteria and submitted the names of the *Who's Who* board in spring of 1982.

on the Houghton Campus



Karen Blaisure



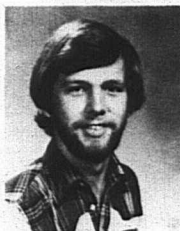
Jack Connell



Tom Darling



Marybeth Fuller



Steve Jones



Jeff Jordan



Tom MacIntyre



Naomi Ruder



Sue Swimley



Kim Zahn

Wilderness Resources Examined

by Marla Nielsen

Current Issues Day is rapidly approaching - but what is it all about? What in the world is wilderness, and why is it important to us?

Aldo Leopold defines wilderness as "a blank spot on the map." Roderick Nash has stated that "wilderness does not exist. It never has. It is a feeling about a place, part of the geography of the mind."

Wilderness is the uncontrolled. Looking back into the historical meaning of the word "wilderness" we find that "will" the root word in early languages means chaotic, unruly, disorderly - literally will - full. Animals that are not domesticated or tamed are said to be wild, or ungovernable. The place one finds such uncontrolled animals is called the *deor*; *wilddeor*, literally the place of wild beasts. Their presence signified the absence of human control.

Contemporary meanings of wilderness emphasize this same concept. When he drafted the Wilderness Act, Howard Zahniser, chose as principle descriptive adjective and unusual word: *untrammelled*. When Zahniser began using it everyone assumed his secretary had erred in typing *untrampled*. But Zahniser stood behind his original choice of stating that a trammel is a net for catching wild birds or fish. The word also signifies a shackle used to slow the gait of a horse. The central idea is that of restraint, control, management by men. Untrammelled means the opposite - wilderness.

Now that we understand wilderness let's take a look at the Wilderness Lands Act of 1964. The basis of this act is wilderness protection. The act designated 54 units with more than nine-million acres to be set away from the growing population and economic development.

The aspect of the Wilderness Lands Act that will be discussed Current Issues Day involves two viewpoints: the Multiple Use philosophy and the Environmentalist philosophy.

Those who subscribe to the multiple use philosophy believe that wilderness areas should be used for water, wood, mining oil, forage, wildlife, and recreation, concurrently.

In order to adequately relate the premises of the environmentalist

philosophy I must quote from one of Americas earliest environmentalists, Aldo Leopold. Leopold's land ethic stresses that "the individual is a member of a community of interdependent parts." Leopold's land ethic changes the role of *Homo sapiens* from conqueror of the land to plain member and citizen of it. His ethic implies respect for his fellow members and also respect for the community.

Wilderness is a resource which can shrink but not grow. The creation of new wilderness in the full sense of the word is impossible. It does not suffice to have a few societies dedicated to "saving the wilderness remnants in America." There must be wilderness-minded people scattered throughout all walks of life.

This is the purpose of Current Issues Day - to create wilderness-minded people.

The editor of the STAR apologizes for the inadvertent omission of Beth Goodridge's byline on the Dr. Stockin Serenades Houghton article in the last issue. Sorry, Beth.



Ralph Young phones home

Phonathon Contacts Alumni

by Liz Greenlee

"Hello. I'm calling for Houghton College. We want your money."

This is one idea of a phonathon call, but this year's major phonathon objective is not to raise money. Instead, it is to communicate with alumni and friends who

have fallen out of contact.

There are approximately 12,000 people on the college's mailing list. Half of these have kept in close contact with Houghton; it is the other half that Coach David Jack, who heads up the phonathons, wants to communicate with.

During the past five years there has been a dramatic use of phonathons by various colleges. Houghton is just getting started in this area. The newly furnished phonathon room is located directly across from the mailroom—a permanent arrangement—as opposed to the temporary use of the board room during the last two years.

There are fifteen phones and three private booths located here. The major portion of the calling will be done in the evenings between six and nine.

In the past two years, phonathons have raised \$195,000 in pledges for the new gym, and \$177,000 for scholarships. This year's Fall Appreciation Phonathon consisted of calling faithful donors and thanking them for their involvement.

Coach Jack can be found in the phonathon room on weekdays from eight until noon. A secretary is available there in the afternoons.

Yeats Festival Promises Mysticism

by Beth Sperry

The Yeats Festival planned for November 5th and 6th will consist of a poetry reading, a reading of a scholarly paper, and the performance of two plays. Saturday afternoon, at one-thirty, various selections from the Yeats poetry canon will be read by Dr. Basney, Mrs. Gibson, Linda Ippolito, Karen Blaisure, and others. Immediately following, Lynn Thiesmeyer, associate professor of English at the University of Notre Dame in Indiana, will read her paper dealing with Yeats' war poetry. The plays, which are relatively short, will be performed one after the other on both Friday and Saturday nights in Fancher Auditorium at 7 p.m.

Cathleen Ni Houlihan, one of Yeats' earlier plays, portrays an Irish peasant family on the eve of the eldest son's marriage. The play was intended to further the cause of Irish independence, and was highly effective in motivating its audiences to "go out and get shot", according to Linda Ippolito,

coordinator of the festival and director of the plays. Tom Darling, Chris Mosely, Jeremy Sayers, Beth Sperry, Beth Wind, and Ippolito comprise the cast. Jim Barton, Dave Vautin, and Ned La Celle will be appearing in *Purgatory*, a later work. Barton and Vautin play an unsavory father-son vagabond team. On a personal level, Yeats implies in this work that souls will be re-living their sins over and over; politically, that one war leads to a whole succession of other wars. Andy Murray will be doing lighting for both plays.

Ippolito decided to conduct a Yeats festival because many consider him to be the greatest poet of the twentieth century. There seemed to be a need to acquaint Houghton students with his works since few had read him or had even heard of him. His works generally deal with the supernatural, the imaginative, and the occult, elements which are clearly present in both plays.

Ippolito, also the *Lanthorn* editor, said that although the festival was originally intended as an outgrowth of that publication, it became evident that this would not be possible. The *Lanthorn* does not have enough funding to cover its own costs of production; consequently these events are independent.

An innovation accompanying the festival is a playbill for *Cathleen Ni Houlihan* and *Purgatory*. Various cast members sold ads to finance the booklets, which will include photographs and information on Yeats, the plays, and the casts. Proceeds from the sale of advertising are being used to institute a badly needed fund for theater at Houghton. There are hopes that playbills will become a regular partner to productions here. Dr. Basney, advisor for the Yeats Festival, and Mr. Bruce Breneman will serve as trustees for the fund, which will be called the Houghton College Theater Association Fund.

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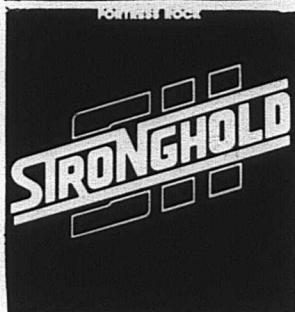
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SLIPPED DISCS



by Maurice Sutiono
Artist: Stronghold
Album: Fortress Rock
Label: Tunesmith TS6007

"The Lord is good, a stronghold
in the day of trouble, and He knoweth
those who trust in Him."

—Nahum 1:7—

Formed sometime in the mid-70's,
this Rochester-based band blasts
out some heavy duty rock-n-roll on
their debut album found on the same
label with which Servant got their
start.

"Fortress Rock" opens each side
powerfully with "Stronghold". Un-
fortunately, the album seems to
lack the punch with following songs.
Guitarist Pete Moore displays
flashes of fine guitar but he over-
does it, and most of the songs are
cluttered with variously paced lead
riffs. Trying to find a constant pulse
in one song is nearly impossible.
The lyrics are usually audible, speak-
ing mainly of the despair of man
("Desert Walker", "Dreams and
Pretty Pictures") and the hope that
we find in Jesus Christ ("Daybreak's
Coming," "The Called.")

Don't get me wrong, though. In
my opinion, this disc is far better
than any other debut albums that
have appeared on the market recently.
The short segment of Martin Luther's
"A Mighty Fortress is Our God"
sung with a vocoder (voice synthe-
sizer) is a rather refreshing change
from the "screaming voice" empha-
sis of most rock albums.

At a recent concert, the group
presented their new keyboard play-
er, a recent grad from Roberts
Wesleyan. By the way, Jay Molina,
the drummer, is a Houghton alum-
nus). They displayed fine musician-
ship and coordination.

For those interested in seeing the
group live, "Stronghold" will be
appearing at the University of
Rochester on Sunday, November 14.

MUSIC



Notes From the Music

If you're anything like me, the
mid-semester blahs are settling in,
right? Well, I have an idea... grab
your books, run to the music library
(located in the basement of the li-
brary), throw on some Beethoven
(Brahms, Bach, Verdi or Mozart
will do too) and enjoy the best mu-
sic in the world while you study!
There are approximately 4,400
records on the shelves waiting to
be played. Unfortunately, the mu-
sic collection isn't available nearly
as much as the main library... I'm
not sure why, but someone mum-
bled something about funding.

Here are its hours of operation:

Mon. 9-10 am; 1-4 & 6-8 pm
Tues. 9-10 am; 1-4 & 6-10 pm
Wed. 9-10 am; 1-4 & 6-8 pm
Thurs. 9-10 am; 1-4 & 6-10 pm
Fri. 9-10 am; 1-4 pm
Sat. 1-5 pm

Editor



There's always someone at the desk
to help you find your way around.

By the time you read this, the
Houghton Philharmonia concert
will be history. Sorry there's no re-
view as promised two weeks ago,
but this issue was at the press while
the concert was in progress. In or-
der to remedy the situation, we'll
break from our preview policy and
run a review next week.

—Mark Nabholz—

P.S. There's not a drop of sym-
pathy in me for those who didn't go
to the Goldovsky production of
"La Boheme" last Friday evening
at the artist series. It was great and
you missed it... what more is there
to say?



David Meece provided an evening of good, clean, Christian fun and
fellowship last Saturday.

The Houghton College School of Music
presents

Joan Kirchner
organist

and

David Hursh
baritone

in

Junior Recital

assisted by

Jeffrey Cox, pianist
Linda Morgan Stowe, harpsichord
Mark Knox, tenor
Rohn Vogan, trumpet

November 1, 1982

8:00pm

Wesley Chapel

Joan Kirchner, a junior music
major and senior business major,
is from Attica, N.Y., where her
family presently resides. She studies
with John Chappell Stowe (professor
of organ) and carries a minor in
voice. Miss Kirchner is organist and
choir director at the Cuba Presby-
terian Church, secretary of the
College Choir, and a member of the
Chamber Singers. She also plays in
the Flute Ensemble, and is presi-
dent of the Houghton Chapter of the
American Guild of Organists. Her
performance will consist of Mendel-
sohn's *Sonata II in C-minor* and
Prelude and Fugue in B-minor by
J.S. Bach.

David Hursh, baritone, will pre-
sent a variety of songs, including a
Menotti aria, Brahms art songs,
and two selections from Samuel
Barber's "Hermit Songs." David's
home is in Ephrata (Lancaster
County), PA where he studied voice
for two years before coming to
Houghton. He is a student of Mr.
Benjamin King. This past summer,
Mr. Hursh studied voice at the
Chataqua Summer Institute of
Music, and also sang in the opera
chorus there. He is a participant
in the chamber singers and opera
workshop, and has been chosen to
play the lead role in this year's pro-
duction "The Young John Wesley"
by Dr. William Allen, composer in
residence at Houghton College School
of Music.

Both recitalists will be assisted
by trumpeters Rohn and Jon
Vogan on the concluding piece,
"The Trumpet Shall Sound" from
Handel's *Messiah*.
Also assisting is Mrs. Linda
Morgan Stowe, harpsichord, Mark
Knox, tenor, and Jeffrey Cox,
piano.

Centennial Voices: Echoes from the Past

featuring Charles and Edith Pocock

STAR: Mr. Pocock what brought you to Houghton as a student?

CHARLES POCOCK I was brought up on a farm, and after graduation from high school I worked a year on the farm, and following that I decided I wanted more education. My mother was acquainted with Houghton, and my Uncle John Willett was a member of the college board and encouraged me to come. Also when we were visiting here, President Luckey showed us all through the building. There was the possibility of my earning part of my way through college. I worked on the Burgess farm the first winter for my board and room, then the next two years I worked for professor Leroy Fancher on his farm for my board and room.

STAR: Mrs. Pocock, you went to the academy and the college; how has the relationship between the two changed in recent years?

EDITH POCOCK: Well of course at that time they were together. We were one student body and while I came here as a junior in high school, I still felt in awe of some of the college people, some of whom I knew quite well, because I worked in the kitchen over in Gao.

STAR: Was this something most of the students did at that time?

C.P.: Most of them did. Many of them worked in the kitchen as you did (Ref: E.P.). There were opportunities to work on neighboring farms, but I was very fortunate to find a place where I could work and live.

STAR: At that time did the college allow outside boarding?

E.P.: The only dormitory was the one now known as Gao, and it was about half the size it is now.

STAR: How do you feel about them wanting to pull down Gao?

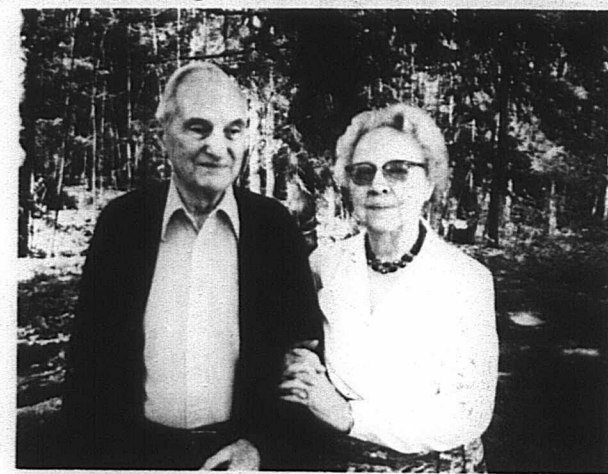
E.P.: Well naturally I don't enjoy the thought, because it has been there ever since I've known about Houghton, but I do realize things get old and wear out. I'm sure it can't have helped Gao's health very much to change it from a girls' dorm to a boys'. I suspect it had a little rougher treatment, although I don't know that we girls were always so good to it.

STAR: Gao was the centre of college activity when you were here, was it not?

E.P.: Yes, to a certain extent.

STAR: What was the food like when you were here?

E.P.: In any institution you get tired of the food, but the food was good. We did have dinner at noon. We always had meat, potato, some vegetable, I don't remember



about salads and a dessert. We had pie three days a week and Grace Terry made wonderful pies. The people would come back and ask for Grace Terry's pies. A meal I particularly liked at suppertime was on the days when we had baseball games, Grace would have baked beans that we liked very much.

Star: Mr. Pocock, how large was the student body at Houghton when you attended?

C.P.: The college department numbered about 40 students and the rest were in the preparatory department, and I think the total was somewhere in the area of 140 students.

STAR: I imagine that with fewer students and funds facilities and opportunities for extra curricular activities might have been limited? How did the students entertain themselves?

E.P.: Dr. Ries used to say that we had to make our own fun. There is a picture of him in the new book wearing a dress! There were happy occasions provided for us, class parties and other things. We used to go skating on the cove.

C.P.: One evening we had an oyster stew up in the Steese house. Mrs. Steese made the stew for five of us. One of the fellows was a clown and really kept us laughing. Then there were corn roasts up the creek there, that was before it was settled by people building houses up there.

E.P.: We used to go out on picnics.

STAR: Two of the most prominent bridges in Allegany County are the trestles, the one at Letchworth Park and the one that used to be on the road to Canadea. Did you know anybody that ever used to go and walk on the trestle?

E.P.: We took the day and went to

Letchworth. Those of us who were studying in a certain class of American history were required to go to the museum and spend time and take notes on the Indian knowledge that we could gain there. Some of us were walking across and one of the fellows that I remember was my cousin Fred Warvinton and the other one was his friend Wally Hanford. Wally got up and walked on that bridge rail right over the upper falls. Of course I was terrified and I was very thankful that Fred didn't get up and walk too.

STAR: Could you give me an example of a typical day at Houghton in the life of a student when you were here?

E.P.: We had Breakfast at seven and classes began at eight and ran through 'til noon. They began again at one and ran through until maybe three.

C.P.: Labs of course were longer. But afternoons we had time to enjoy some of the leisure hours after our classes. Then in the evening we were expected to spend it studying and not tearing around.

C.P.: Sports were one of our recreations. There were the purple and gold teams, and as students came in they were assigned either to the purple side or the gold side. All through the school year, and various sports, there would be competition.

STAR: What kinds of sports did they participate in?

C.P.: They had track, field, baseball, basketball. We played baseball down in the cow pasture.

E.P.: Later on from the gym across there was a field out there that we used, where the quad is now.

C.P.: Those were the main sports. We didn't have football, we didn't have soccer. We had the shot putt,

the javelin throw, the mile run, the 300 yard dash, the 220 and 400 and so on.

STAR: What were the evening activities that you could participate in? C.P.: Study!

E.P.: We were required most of the time to study. There would be some things on Friday evenings: class parties or lecture series, occasional concerts and some local talent concerts. The May concert being the final one and we would have instrumental music, vocal music, readings, that sort of thing. We didn't have as many things going on as you have now, not nearly as many. The faculty felt that their care of the students should be like that of a family and we were closely looked after.

C.P.: One big event that we had for several years was faculty impersonations by the students. I was chosen to impersonate president Luckey on one of those occasions. He'd always wear a vest, and he had a watch chain with a Phi Beta Kappa key on his watch chain. I put on a vest and got a chain and his daughter Ruth managed to get his Phi Beta Kappa key and so I wore it and twiddled it. The key turned up missing and I was quite perturbed about it, but it had dropped at the floor of the steps and someone had picked it up and they brought it to me.

E.P.: I remember while I was in high school having a class party where the contestants had to get down and roll peanuts across the floor with their nose; and one of our professors was quite willing to participate. It looked to me like quite a come down for him to do that for us and so we thought he was a pretty good sport.

STAR: If you had one wish for Houghton in the future, what would it be?

C.P.: That it stay with the principles upon which the college was founded and not compromise. I think that in some ways it is getting away from some of those principles.

E.P.: We have been pained many times to see some of the things written by students published in the Star. I don't think I'd say that's the reason we quit taking the Star, we quit taking it because it got there so late that the announcements were out of date when we got it, so it didn't seem worthwhile.

I would like to see [Houghton] stay true to its heritage. We realize that the working out of that will be different as time goes on but I hope it will always stay true to the Christian faith.

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LETTERS

Dear Carol,

In reading the last issue of the STAR, I happened on a spicy letter by one former editor, Linda Ippolito. While she raised some valid points, a few logical inconsistencies stood out, especially in light of her accusations that Miss Major-Stevenson was inconsistent in her editorial. Linda complains that Ann is against raising criticisms. If this is true, why did Ann write the editorial in the first place and raise criticisms herself? Instead, she is against whipping up criticisms, i.e. stating a criticism with the intent to inflame, or obscure the central issue with a frothy screen. She at no time prohibits the presentation of a criticism for thought or edification.

While I grant that "bad attitudes" is a fairly vague term, I think Linda's rather quick assumption that it applies to a critical attitude is also fairly rash. I think that perhaps Ann is referring instead to a cynical or belittling attitude. And when Ann refers to a "wooden spoon," I do not think she is guilty of the contradiction, "pander[ing] for the sake of blending;" for to blend, one must first mix and be exposed to new and unfamiliar and perhaps even distasteful ideas. After checking my Webster's Collegiate, I found pandering to mean "to provide gratification for others' desires." Confronting one with the unfamiliar is hardly gratifying.

As for the STAR's non-reactionary nature, Miss Ippolito is once again guilty of begging the question. She repeatedly asks rhetorical questions, and then from her unassailable position she gives her own damning replies. Ann is obviously quoting someone else's complaint, and without endorsing someone else's imprecise semantics, speaks to the sentiment of the complaint. She states that this year the STAR will not seek to incite and inflame, but to inform and inquire, which I think is the place of a newspaper. It is not the function of a paper to apply liberally the bitter spice of pre-packaged opinion, but instead to stir carefully the batter with information so that responsible readers can think and make their own judgment.

Sincerely,
Ken Tryon

An open letter to the Houghton community:

I left Nigeria in the second week of August 1980, and arrived in the states that same week. My first experience was culture shock when I arrived here, but I thank the Lord because he helped me over it and it did not bother me anymore.

I have no regrets about coming to Houghton except to praise and to return thanks to God. That was brought about by the practical Christianity that some individuals demonstrated to us in Houghton. To me, Houghton College is a place for learning and comfort. The college really cares, and the community in which it is a part also cares.

My wife's coming to the states, the death of the six students last year, and my returning home last June because of the death that occurred in our family were practical examples, among others, that showed me that Houghton is a caring Christian community.

There was no office I entered with a need of some kind in Houghton and was rejected. This was possible because the workers in those offices care and love.

There are many individuals who mean much to us in Houghton, and I believe they will not like me to single them by name and mention them here, yet I cannot avoid the temptation to mention a few departments by name.

For example, the registrars office, Religion and Philosophy department, our missionary doctors up the hill, my beloved boss in the custodial department, finance and business offices, the Houghton Wesleyan Church pastorate and staff, the student development office, our landlady Mrs. Stockin, all the professors from whom I took courses, and fellow students contributed a lot to our lives here in Houghton.

My family and I really appreciate all that Houghton has done for us, and at the same time I will request that Houghton keep its doors open for those coming from our countries, especially those who want to further their education in preparation for effective ministry in the Lord's service. I am convinced that that was one of the reasons why Willard J. Houghton started this school, and I am glad Houghton is still maintaining that standard by preparing young men and women for the Lord and his ministry.

My wife and I will never forget Houghton as long as we remember our son Allahna-nan (God is here).

Thank you,
Pastor Zamani Buki, Habiba, Milligan, and Allahna-nan

Dear Carol,

Very rarely do I gripe about anything here at Houghton because I think it's a wonderful place, and I'm getting a top-notch education. However, as a music major there is one item that has frustrated me since my freshman year: the hours of the music library. (They're listed in the "Notes from the Music Editor" this week.) Never has it been explained to my satisfaction why this section of the library so vital to student musicians, and to the enjoyment of the rest of the student body, is available on such a limited basis. Funding causes problems, of course, but can't something be done? After all, if the rest of the library which serves Biology, Physics, Bible and other majors was underfunded, wouldn't something be done about that? The idea that the music library serves only a minute portion of the student body (85 music majors) is false, and assumes that only serious musicians enjoy serious music.

At present, the hours are inconvenient, falling to a large extent during classes and ensemble practices. They barely allow time for the music students to fulfill various requirements, let alone pleasure listening for anybody else!

I, along with many others, feel that this issue should be addressed immediately by those in authority in the library and a remedy found very soon. The music library isn't being treated with the priority it deserves, and the student body is being deprived of an educational opportunity. Why?

Mark Nabholz
music editor

Dear Carol,

Bravo to Steve Lindahl for bringing to the attention of our Star readers two evils prevalent in our society: abortion and drunk driving. Should we add to his list at least one more form of "socially-accepted murder": war?

Ray Horst

ADS

Nicky,
You're fantastic—but we
can't talk here.

Nancy

There will be an exciting
meeting of Phi Alpha Theta
on Thursday evening at
6:30. History lovers—watch
for more information.

Hey Thirsk!

Now that you're 20, are
you going to stop: wearing
those hideous orange
footsies, writing only in
fountain pen, crunching
granola at 3 am, falling off
horses, listening to Tips
For Teens, being afraid of
frogs, and keeping kleen-
ex in the waistband of
your shorts? (It clutters
the racquetball court!)

Concerned,
The Engaged One
The Lady of Rivendell
and The Almost Believable
Airhead

This Weekend—

Friday

8 pm - H.G. Well's "War
of the Worlds" on WJSL
8-11 pm - "Gao After Dark"
Old School House, \$1.00

Saturday

12:45 pm - ACO party
Houghton Village Church
8 pm - Movie "Chariots
of Fire," \$2.00 admission
9-12 pm - "Gao After Dark"

Say it in the STAR!

Classified ads are a
mere \$2.50 per column
inch.

DAYS OF TWO

Poor letter writer
German intent descendant
Relatively rich
Short on written word

Waiting constructively
Sweet Swedish intendant
Realises truth
Seeks out new prospect

Wall standing gent
Eyes sparkling brilliant
Catching glance
Looks away shyly

Soft music playing
Small life experiment
Mixing drugs
Feels suddenly faint

Noble neon flaring
American dream vacant
Happy couple
Live ever after

FROM OUTSIDE

I have 66 dollars in my book
Do you have 6 cents?

Very Funny.

One image
A single thought

Tangents
Randomly inserted
Confusing
Destroying.

No place
to go

Go
away!

Sitting in the front seat of the car
Going home from church
Sandwiched between mom and dad
Watching patterns change on the windshield,
Little animals by the road.

Quietly from the other room he says,
"We should have her put away."

TISA

Cardigans and violins
A mouse named Alberta.
Like a daisy
Waiting for green spring,
The farrow, harvest,
Then the fall.

Poetry by Wendy Crawford

D.G.

Just another fanatic
I follow the music,
Trying to hear something new.

The song leads to you
And a greater prize-
A shadow behind your eyes.

A spirit I lack
Keeps bringing me back
To your hidden door,

The same as before,
To look inside and find
Fascination in your mind.

MISPERCEPTIONS

I'm not as schizophrenic as we think I am

She: Say it then. You...love me
He: Alright. I love you.

Mom, how do birds know when to fly south?
What do you mean, "They just do?"

Mom, I miss them
I told you I would
They're gone
And they won't all be back
And soon
None of them will come back.
Mom, I miss you
You're not listening
Mom?

You made me grow up
Go out in the world
Where I got hurt.
I tried to get back
But he got in the way
I stared at the lights
I thought were eyes
Until they got too close

Splat!

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF WINTER

Rain makes bows
And puddles for play
Bringing life to your eyes.

Outside my window
Climbing trees,
Picking flowers,
Waving to cars
Passing by.
"Stay out of the road.
Be careful."

Your small world
Skipping rope,
Chasing the dog,
Running to greet
Your returning dad
Racing to delight
With prize outstretched.

Forget-me-nots
Clutched in your hand
You celebrate winter's disappearance.

Where No Man Has Gone Before

Signalling left, I pulled the Cordoba into the passing lane and passed the truck dawdling in front of me. I eased into the right lane and continued cruising down the expressway at fifty-eight miles per hour.

"What time does the movie start?" Wendy asked.

I had to turn REO Speedwagon down to hear her repeat the question. As I wasn't sure myself about the show time, I gave a rather vague answer before turning the volume back up.

I began to advance on a Pinto station wagon, but before I got the chance to pass it, my car started to hum. At first I thought the car was singing along to the music, but the noise grew louder. In fact, it grew so loud that it drowned out REO at three-quarter volume. I signalled right to pull off the highway, and as the noise increased, the steering wheel began to shake. I looked at Wendy and then at the wheel. The feel of the car's shaking travelled from my hands, up my arms, and I held on tighter and tighter...

... to the back of the Captain's chair on the bridge of the *Enterprise*. A second proton torpedo struck the hull and I was thrown to the floor as the ship shook.

"One more like that, Captain, and our forward shield will go!" said Mr. Sulu.

"Ready phasers," commanded Capt. Kirk. Sulu readied phasers, and all eyes focused on the Klingon ships rapidly approaching on the main viewing screen. "Ready... ready... FIRE PHASERS!!!"

Sulu obeyed, and the first Klingon ship exploded in a million pieces of debris. But the second ship advanced, ready for revenge.

"Reverse course! Warp eleven!"

"But Captain!" interrupted Scotty. "The engines are already overloaded!"

Kirk didn't heed Scotty's remark. Instead, he shouted again to Mr. Chekov to reverse course. The ship jerked backward and we were thrown to the floor (except the Captain, who held onto his chair as a good captain should). I found myself uncerimoniously dumped into Mr. Chekov's arms.

Kirk's voice rose above the noise of the engines. "Alter course to 113 mark 4!" Ensign Chekov, however, was unable to comply with this order since I was in his arms and we were on the floor. "Mr. Chekov, we are not here for a biology lesson!" Kirk yelled. "Change course!"

From my vantage point, I discerned that there was something wrong with the navigator. He remained where he was, limp on the floor and ignoring the Captain's orders. Disentangling myself from Chekov, I said, "Captain, I think he's hurt!"

Kirk punched the intercom button. "Dr. McCoy to the bridge."

Immediately, the doors slid open and McCoy stepped onto the bridge, faithful hypo in hand. Deftly injecting Chekov, the doctor stood back to wait for the inevitable signs of recovery. But the navigator started choking and rolling around the floor in spasms.

Kirk rushed to McCoy's side. "Bones! Is this in the script?"

McCoy just stared incredulously at his hypo. "But it should have worked! I just don't understand. The hypo always works!"

Chekov thrashed for a few more minutes. Then, with a strangled cry, he lay still. McCoy bent over him for a few seconds, then uttered the dreadful words.

"He's dead, Jim."

I grabbed the doctor and shook him, crying, "But he can't be dead! He's one of the show's regulars!"

The Captain interceded. "Yeoman, calm down!"

"Yes, sir!" I said and returned to my station. But suddenly I noticed a ship on the main viewer that everyone had been ignoring since Chekov's demise. "Look!" I shouted. "Romulans!"

Kirk rushed to his intercom. "Red Alert! Battle stations! This is not a drill!"

McCoy and Scotty left the bridge for sickbay and engineering. Chekov automatically sat up and resumed his navigation duties.

"Spock, report," ordered Kirk.

"Vessel is of Romulan design. Distance—two thousand metres and closing fast."

"Ready proton torpedoes."

"Proton torpedoes ready, sir," replied Sulu.

"Fire on command." Kirk watched the screen with tremendous concentration, gauging the Romulan vessel's approach. "Steady...."

Scotty's voice came over the intercom. "Captain, power is almost gone! We've no more dilithium crystals. One hit and she'll blow to pieces!"

Kirk now studied the screen with horror and anticipation (and the background music grew in intensity). The Romulan ship suddenly fired a torpedo. We held our breath as it approached helpless to retaliate.

Spock counted seconds to impact. "Five, four, three, two, one...."

The blow knocked us off our feet. The lights went out and the ship rocked back and forth.

"Spock! Status report!" yelled the Captain.

The Vulcan climbed back into his chair and pushed several buttons on his console. "Damage to all major sections. Life support systems are out, all power is gone, engineering—"

His voice was drowned out by the sudden detonation of his equipment. Consoles exploded in chain reaction all around the bridge. A high pitched whine filled the air, followed by a dull thud....

I brought the car to a halt, got out and looked. The left front tire was flat.

Jennifer Thirsk

SPORTS



From left to right: (front) Bill Dinse, John Storzaker, Tim Hostetter, Dave Polizzi, Jim Barton, (back) Aaron Twigg, John Essepian, Dan Terryberry, Dave Vautin (Captain).

Copious YI Drops Unity

by Dave Sawyer

Copious You're In defeated the Unity team 1-0 on Saturday, October 23, in the championship game for "A" league intramural soccer.

In a close game played by two evenly matched teams, the only score came in the second period when Dave Vautin fired a shot from his outside position. The ball flew over goalie, Dale Davis' head and struck the far post rebounding into the net.

The three previous meeting by these teams had also been close encounters. Copious took the first

game 1-0, Unity took the second 1-0, and they tied 1-1 in their last game. They both held identical records going into the final game, their only losses being to each other.

Each team toted a 4-1-2 record into the championship game indicating that competition this season was tough and their berths well deserved.

Senate's Spot

Presidential Report:

Rick Lee would like ideas for redesigning the campus center rec-room.

Molley Petit is the new Senate chaplain and Tom MacIntyre is the new parliamentarian.

Committee Reports:

Sabbaticals were approved for: Professors Johnson, Pocock, Carpenter, Halberg, and Kingdon.

A Basic Design course was approved.

Athletic Committee Report:

Bob Chiapperino and Bill Baker will be conducting a survey to see which inter-collegiate sports students prefer.

Chapel Committee Report:

Would like input for next semester's Chapels.

New Business:

The motion was made by Mike Edgett and ammended by Tom MacIntyre.

I move that the Student Senate recommend to the Office of Student Development and Student Development Council that the present policy regarding "lounge hours in off campus housing be changed as follows:

It is to be required that each house set its own lounge hours to the agreement of both the students and the householder and that these hours must be then sent to the Student Development Office for their records.

Accumulated Garbage gets bagged

by Charles Beach

After three years of infamy, Accumulated Garbage (AG) finally had a winning season in outdoor soccer. And the men of Shenawana's third floor did it in style, running up an undefeated (7-0-2) record during the regular season.

Rich Thompson had 10 goals to lead a balanced scoring attack which accumulated 26 goals to their "B" league opponents' nine. Jamie Mullen added six and Tony Petrillo five goals for AG.

All good things, however, come

to an end. Last Friday AG met Roy's Boys, who at 4-2-3 were the regular season runner-up, in the Class B championship game. Despite the valiant efforts of the AG men, their faithful cheering section, and the "lucky" team mascot (a garbage can filled with empty soda cans). Roy's Boys won 2-1 on a controversial goal in the third minute of sudden-death overtime. The game was a tough duel between two aggressive, talented teams. Congratulations are due to both teams for fine seasons!



From left to right: (front) Sotiere Savopoulos, Paul Christie, Herman Calderon, Teney Nwachuku, (middle) Andy Norton (Capt.), Carl Schultz, Kevin Calhoun, Matthew Hess, (back) Clyde Scott, Joey Jennings, Mark Burlingame.

SCOREBOARD

Men's Soccer

Houghton 2, Buffalo State 1
U. of Buffalo 2, Houghton 0

Women's Soccer

Houghton 2, Buffalo State 1
U. of Buffalo 2, Houghton 0

Field Hockey

Houghton 3, Mansfield 0
Houghton 5, Genesee C.C. 2
Houghton 4, Wells 0

Men's Cross Country

Houghton (25), Roberts Wesleyan (30)
NAIA: Roberts Wesleyan (43), Houghton (51), St. Thomas Aquinas (55), Kings (85), Bard (125)

Women's Cross Country

Roberts Wesleyan (17), Houghton (43)
NAIA: Roberts Wesleyan (23) Houghton (41)

Volleyball

Houghton defeated Roberts 15-5, 16-14
R.I.T. defeated Houghton 15-11, 7-15, 13-15
Houghton defeated Roberts 15-5, 15-9
Houghton defeated Elmira 12-15, 15-8, 15-13

INTRAMURAL

Black Angus Smears Rebels

by Dave Sawyer

Black Angus rules as this season's intramural football champs. When the sweat, mud, and disrupted bodies cleared, Black Angus had triumphed over Rebel's Revenge 40-13.

Phil Merrill got the Rebel's on the scoreboard first with his six point effort. Dave Koch quickly followed suit with the Rebels second stab into the end zone. This made the score 13-0 with an extra point conversion. Despite this offensive control early in the game, Black Angus did not concede defeat. Instead, they rallied to the Rebels offensive threat and denied them the ability to score for the rest of the game.

Inspired by Ken Heck's two consecutive equalizer touchdowns, Black Angus began a stampede that Rebel's Revenge was unable to contain. Dan Terryberry made a six point contribution next as he charged through the middle for a short yardage touchdown.

Even though Black Angus controlled the game at this point, Rebel's Revenge came on hard with another offensive surge. The attempt was thwarted at midfield by a Don Ellis interception and runback for another Black Angus touchdown.

With three minutes left in the game, Rick Vienne riffled a pass to Tom Fuoco who outran the Rebel defense the 50 yards into the end zone. Rebel's Revenge made one last drive, working their way down to the Black

Angus five yard line, but fourth down passed without the Rebels crossing the goalline.

Black Angus turned immediately upfield and three plays late scored again off a freak play reminiscent of the 1979 Groggy T. and the Goons senior football team. Vienne fired a pass to Ken Heck about fifteen yards downfield. Heck then turned and lateraled the ball to Terryberry, who sprinted into the end zone untouched.

Jim Oehrig, captain of Black Angus, said that the reason his team defeated the Rebels, as well as dominating the intramural season with a 7-0-1 record, was because "We're a very well-rounded team; oh yeah, and Heck's pretty good too."



Missing from Black Angus team picture, Ken Heck and Bob Summers.

Men place 2nd in NAIA Meet

Houghton's men's cross country team, paced by Dave Landry's fourth place, finished second in the NAIA District Meet held at home last Saturday.

Landry tied his school record for the 5.0 mile course, crossing the line in 27:36. Roberts Wesleyan won the team title with 43 points, followed by Houghton (51), St. Thomas Aquinas (55), Kings (85), and Bard College (125).

Jeff Davis placed seventh for the Highlanders in 28:02, with Rob Coy (28:51) and Mark Anderson (28:59) in tenth and eleventh places respectively. Jim Sutton (29:50) finished 19th to complete

Houghton's scoring.

In the women's race, Jona Paris, Laurie Spinelli, and Colleen Manningham finished fifth, sixth, and seventh, but Roberts Wesleyan ran away with the team title 23-41.

In dual meet action October 16th, the men's team defeated Roberts 25-30 behind Dave Landry's first place finish, while the women dropped a 17-43 decision. The men's dual meet record stands at 4-6, their best record in three years, while the women compiled a 1-4 mark.

Both teams travel to Baptist Bible College this Saturday for the NCCAA District Meet.

CHAMPIONSHIPS



From left to right: (front) Rick Vienne, David Reid, Mark Hollis, Dale Davis, (middle) Tom Wheeler; Tom Fuoco, Mike Bayba, Bob Lamy, (back) Aaron Twigg, Donn Ellis, Dan Terryberry, Jim Oehrig.

Intramural Season Records

Team	Captain	W-L-T
Flag Football		
Rebel's Revenge	Walter Nolan	4-3-2
Black Angus	Jim Oehrig	7-0-1
Heavy Metal	Tom Barnard	2-7-0
C.C.C.T.	Dave Pettingell	3-2-1

Men's 'A' League Soccer

Mundial	Ken Ajuang	1-4-2
Copious You're In	Dave Vautin	4-1-2
Unity	Doug Geeze	4-1-2

Men's 'B' League Soccer

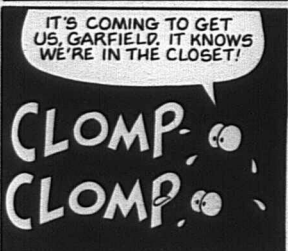
Accumulated Garbage	Mike Woodard	7-0-2
Roy's Boys	Carl Schultz	5-2-3
No Names	Steve Lamont	0-8-1
Nuclear Waste	Dick Kuhn	3-4-2

Women's 'A' League Soccer

The Tripping Trio	Terry Kenward	3-3-1
Dark Horse	Lori Lind	0-5-1
ΞΔΖ	Kim Russell	3-3-0
Qui Nous	Jackie Pierce	7-0-0

Women's 'B' League Soccer

Feisty Fourth	Cheryl Pettes	5-2-1
A Delight	Sandra Johnson	4-4-0
Triple Threat	Belinda Mason	2-3-1
The Maniacs	Jean Polloni	4-3-2



ADS

Melinda:
We hear you play a mean game of darts. If you're not too chicken, and are willing to reveal yourself, we'll play a few games with you.
Bob, Keith and all our friends

Barbara—
The weekend was great!! I'm glad you came up!

Fuller House
announces
the engagement of

Miss Grace Glick
to
Professor Bruce Wenger

NEED A PHOTO for a job application? engagement announcement? passport? letter to Mom? dartboard cover? If so, see John Nabholz at the Boulder/Star photo office. Quick service...reasonable prices.

This Sunday at 8:30 pm,
The Havenor Chronicle
on WJSL will discuss the upcoming national congressional elections.

THANKS to everyone
whose surprise made my
birthday the greatest!!
XXXXXX
Action

The
Houghton
Star

ENTERED AS
FIRST CLASS
POSTAGE AT
HOUGHTON
NEW YORK 14744